Armageddon Rising

There is a house in every city
They call the Holy One
And it's been the ruin of so many a poor woman
Transforming us into men.

My mother was my savior
She bought me all sorts of sweets
My father was my mentor
Showing me the streets.

Now the only thing a city needs
Is followers for it's words
The only time hell is satisfied
Is when you fall into it's worlds

Go mothers tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your life in sin and misery
In the city giving no home

If I had listened to what Mama said
I'd be at home today
But being so young and foolish a poor girl
Let a city lead me astray

Go tell to all the children
Never do like I have done
To run from home and country life
To see Armageddon

Well, I have one foot on the platform
The other on the train
I'm going back to the countryside
To feel alive again

I'm going back to the countryside
No more grey architecture
I'm going back to spend my life
In the arms of loving nature